

Vol. VI.

1915.

No. 9.

. . . THE . . .



IRISH



BOOK



OVER

A Monthly Review of
Irish Literature & Bibliography.

APRIL

CONTENTS.

MANGAN AND THE "MONTHLY
MAGAZINE."

PRINTING IN MULLINGAR.

—E. R. McC. DIX.

IRISH LITERARY SOCIETY.

CELT AND MAORI.—J. W. JOYNT.

INCUNABULA IN IRELAND.

THE VOLUNTEERS OF 1782.

EDITOR'S GOSSIP.

NOTICES OF NEW BOOKS.

POST BAG.

QUERIES AND REPLIES.

OBITUARY.

FORTHCOMING WORKS.

OUR SCRAP BOOK.

WANTS AND SALES.

IRISH BOOK ADVERTISER.

LONDON:

SALMOND & CO., 1033, HARROW ROAD, N.W.

DUBLIN: F. HANNA, 29, Nassau Street.

W. G. NEALE, 12, Aston's Quay.

SUBSCRIPTION RATE, 2/6 PER ANN. POST FREE.

COMANN EIREANNACH NA LITEARDHAOHTA.

IRISH LITERARY SOCIETY.

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON. FOUNDED 1890.

President: MRS. SOPHIE BRYANT, D.Sc.

PROGRAMME FOR APRIL.

- | | | |
|----------------|-------|--|
| 17. Saturday. | 8. | Lecture, "An Irish Blue Stocking."—
Miss Ethel Rolt-Wheeler.
Chairman—Richard Ashe King. |
| 21. Wednesday. | 4.30. | Tea Table Talk. The Last of the Popular
Singers of Brittany.—Madam Macher. |
| 24. Saturday. | 8. | Social Circle. |

W. G. NEALE,

(Late of Hanna & Neale)

NEW AND SECOND HAND BOOKSELLER

12, ASTONS QUAY, DUBLIN.

Books Relating to Ireland a Speciality.

NEW CATALOGUE NOW READY. FREE ON APPLICATION.

Libraries and Small Collections of Books Bought for Cash.

THE IRISHMAN AT HOME.

Home Life in Ireland. By Robt. Lynd. Illustrated with 18 full page plates. Cr. 8vo., cloth. Published at 6s. n., now offered at 2s. 6d. n. "Mr. Lynd is a delightful companion, who knows his own country considerably better than most of us know ours, and is content on entertaining rather than educating us. All the same, he does educate us, and without tears."—*Evening Standard*.

**F. HANNA, Bookseller,
29, NASSAU STREET, DUBLIN.**

IRISH 1778 COLLECTION

THE IRISH BOOK LOVER

VOL. VI.

APRIL, 1915.

No. 9

MANGAN AND THE "MONTHLY MAGAZINE."

Recently there was discovered in an old box in a bundle of long-neglected papers an interesting souvenir of Clarence Mangan the poet. This unpublished letter, of which we (Dublin "Evening Herald") now give a transcript, is in the possession of Mr. George Webb, the well-known second-hand bookseller, of Crampton quay. Written in a fine, bold hand and meticulously punctuated, it was addressed to Mr. T. A. Purcell, the editor of "The Irish Monthly Magazine," a forgotten periodical to which Mangan in his declining years contributed several fine poems and tales, but of which, strange to say, no copies are now to be found in any of our public libraries.

The letter has been recently submitted to Mr. D. J. O'Donoghue, Mangan's biographer and the possessor of many of his manuscripts, who pronounces it perfectly genuine.

"Thursday, Jan. 8, '46.

My Dear Sir,—It so happens that it was but this day I finished my translations for the next month's 'University Magazine.' I have to plead ill health and a number of other counteracting agencies in extenuation of my backwardness in fulfilling my promise of having a tale for you on the 10th inst. If you can possibly, by any stretch of editorial mercy (and a more merciful editor than you I believe no one has ever known) grant me time until the 15th you shall positively have the MS. on that day. If such a favour would interfere with your arrangements, at least give me reprieve until the 13th. I can most solemnly promise you that (D.V.) it will be quite impossible for me to disappoint you in future. Henceforward I shall rather be before than behind hand with you. And if I even once fail to fulfil this promise, I consent that you shall for ever thereafter exclude me from the pages of the 'Irish Monthly.' Meantime I shall at all events do myself the favour of paying you a visit on Saturday.

(at 5 p.m.), for I have a few matters to speak to you about, though only in confidence.—Believe me, ever faithfully yours,

“J. O. MANGAN.

Theobald A. Purcell, Esq., etc., etc.”

The letter was evidently delivered by a messenger, and was folded up in a sealed sheet of paper, addressed to Mr. Purcell at Camden Street. The red seal is still intact and bears the device of a thistle.

* * * * *

This magazine has now become so rare that a few notes upon it may be of interest. It was quite unknown to Mr. O'Donoghue when he wrote his “Life of Mangan,” 1897, but he was able to utilize some of the material in it when preparing his centenary edition of the poet's works in 1903. It originally appeared in March, 1845, under the title of “The Union Magazine,” a 64 page royal 8vo., printed by Thomas I. White, Fleet Street, and published by Martin Keene and Son, 6, College Green, Dublin. It was contributed to by “a few Irish gentlemen anxious for the general welfare and enlightenment of their country, and desirous of assisting in the laudable effort of raising her literary character.” As might be guessed by its title, it was strongly conservative in tone, and it contains some articles on the affairs of the day viewed from that standpoint. With the second number it takes a prefix and appears as “The Irish Union Magazine,” and closes its first volume (468 pp.) with its August number. In the following month it appears under an entirely new title, “The Irish Monthly Magazine,” and as such continues to its end in the following March (Power). The frontispiece to the first volume is “an etching on stone” by W. B. Kirwan, the artist, whose trial for the murder of his wife at Ireland's Eye, some seven years afterwards, created a great sensation in Dublin and gave rise to a war of pamphlets. It illustrates an article entitled “Leix Castle,” which denotes much research and includes an excellent ballad, “Cahir na Cophil.” The leading serial story, “Mary Mansfield, or Ireland Ten Years Since,” is introduced by a note stating that the commencement of the tale was printed under another name a few years before, and that “after a couple of monthly numbers had appeared, it was discontinued from an accident!” The second number contains an etching of Dean Swift's snuff box then in the possession of Dr. Philip Crampton. The verse is, on the whole, poor, being mainly transla-

tions from the French and German. Not a single known name or set of initials is appended to any, except in one instance, where Mr. O'Donoghue hazards the guess that "Enbe U. U." may stand for Dr. Newport B. White. In the September number there appears four pages of "Gleanings from the German," unsigned, but unmistakably Mangan's, who, no doubt, from his erratic habits, proved "a trial" to the editor. In the next number there is a "second sheaf" of "Gleanings," and five pages of verse translations from Rueckert under Mangan's full name, and so on to the end, the January number containing "The Miller's Daughter," his version of the song more widely known now as "In Sheltered Vale." There are several articles on "Orangeism" and "The Orange Movement," and a stirring ballad on "The Gathering of the North." The spectacles of the critics are frequently tinged with the same colour, and can see no good in a political opponent. Instances of this are afforded by the facts that not a single reference is made to the death of Davis; that four pages of small type is devoted to "slating" Dr. Antisell's "Manual of Agricultural Chemistry"; and by the following extract from a criticism of Carleton, "His history, we presume, is familiar to our readers. Having been in early life converted from Romanism by force of matrimony, he lived upon the kind-hearted credulity of Protestants, who, on the strength of his professions and writings, foolishly believed him in earnest, and assisted him until even their patience was exhausted. Finding that he could no longer expect countenance or aid from them, he sought a new market for his wares; and story-tellers being of course in request amongst the Repeal party, he deserted to their camp, and enrolled himself under their banners. The first 'job' set him by his new patrons was to blacken the landlords—a task which he performed in 'Valentine McClutchy'. . . . That book is now pretty well forgotten, except perhaps by the publisher. His next work, 'Art McGuire; or the Broken Pledge,' we have not read. We are disposed, however, to think that there may be some truth in it; at least, it cannot lack reality from want of experience." A nasty sting in that tail!



The heavy task of indexing the articles and matter relating to law in the last issue of the "Encyclopædia Britannica" was entrusted to a young Irish woman graduate, Miss Frances Kennedy, with an honours degree in classics as well as the LL.B.—"The Times."

PRINTING IN MULLINGAR, 1830-1900.

PART II.

1862. Extracts from Thacker's Rules for the Decision of Courses. (A. M. Lyons, Mary Street.) 16mo., 8pp. (4 blank) and printed cover. (Edwd. A. Shaw, Solr., Mullingar.)
1862. Presentments, Summer Assizes. (Printed at the "Westmeath Guardian" Office.) Portion of title leaf. (James Tuite.)
1863. Like, Spring Assizes. (Printed at the "Westmeath Guardian" Office.) Portion of title leaf.) (James Tuite.)
1864. The Midland Reporter and Westmeath Nationalist. (Bi-weekly.) Thursdays and Saturdays. (Vide Layton's "H.N. List.")
1864. Presentments. Spring Assizes. (Printed at the "Westmeath Guardian" Office.) Portion of title leaf. (James Tuite.)
1865. Presentments. Printed at the "Westmeath Guardian" Office.) Portion of title leaf. (James Tuite.)
1866. Like. (Printed at the "Westmeath Guardian" Office.) Portion of title leaf. (James Tuite.)
1867. Presentments. (Printed at the "Westmeath Guardian" Office.) Portion of title leaf. (James Tuite.)
1868. Like. (Printed at the "Westmeath Guardian" Office.) Portion of title leaf. (James Tuite.)
1869. Like. Spring Assizes. (Printed at the "Westmeath Guardian" Office.) Portion of title leaf. (James Tuite.)
1869. Presentments. Summer Assizes. (Printed at the "Westmeath Guardian" Office.) Portion of title leaf. (James Tuite.)
- (1869?) Rights and Wrongs: A Plea for the Poor Irish Tenant, etc., etc. (William Pentland.) 8vo., 16pp. (E. R. McC. Dix.)
1870. Presentments. Spring Assizes. (Printed at the "Westmeath Guardian" Office.) Portion of title leaf. (James Tuite.)
1870. Like. Summer Assizes. (Printed at the "Westmeath Guardian" Office.) Portion of title leaf.) (James Tuite.)
1871. Presentments. Spring and Summer Assizes. (Printed at the "Westmeath Guardian" Office.) Portions of title leaves. (2.) (James Tuite.)
1872. Like. (Printed at the "Westmeath Guardian" Office.) Portion of title leaf. (James Tuite.)

1876. *Glimpses of the Past. Warnings for the Future, or Sketches in Westmeath, etc., etc., etc.* Part 1. (William Pentland.) 8vo., 80pp., and paper cover. (National Library—Joly; E. R. McC. Dix; E. A. Shaw, Mullingar.)
1876. *Presentments. Spring Assizes.* (Printed at the "Westmeath Guardian" Office, by S. Wallis.) Portion of title leaf. (James Tuite.)

E. R. McC. DIX.

IRISH LITERARY SOCIETY.

TEA TABLE TALK. She: I have not been here for some time now. Who is the talker? He: Mr. Joynt, an old Trinity man, and a contributor to "Kottabos" in its best days. He has been a lecturer in the University of New Zealand, and has made a special study of the natives. It is sure to be good. She: How few young men are here now. He: Yes. Nearly all our younger members, "our bravest and best," have joined the colours, amongst the latest, I hear, are Herbert Hughes, the composer and collector of so many Irish—especially Ulster—folk songs, who has obtained a commission in the Artists' Rifles. You remember him on the committee. She: Oh, yes. He: Then Harold Thorpe, whose removal to the Record Office in Dublin deprived us of an energetic worker, has joined the R.A.M.C. He is a quaker, you know, and, by his principles, opposed to warfare, so he has joined that corps that he may succour the wounded and save life instead of destroying it. She: Who is that tall, erect, handsome man whom Dr. Travers Smith is leading in? Is he blind? He: Yes, unfortunately. That is Rev. Robert Kane, a famous Jesuit pulpit orator, over here on a mission. His fourth book, "From Fetters to Freedom," has just been issued by Longmans, and very well received by the critics. You will hear him speak later, no doubt. You know Mr. Wheeler, one of the veterans of the Society, and a link between it and the literary lights of the Mid-Victorian era. His daughter, Miss Rolt-Wheeler, the poetess, who lectures for us in April, has just been elected a fellow of the Royal Society of Literature, a rather unusual honour for a woman. I understand that the last lady elected was Alice Meynell. She: Who is that smallish man, with high forehead and crisp, curling hair, just come in? He: Oh, that is M. Sobeiniowski, who has translated all Synge's plays into Polish.

By the way, were you at the Irish-Polish concert we gave on behalf of the Poles on Saturday night? She: Yes. Wasn't it fine? Especially Gordon Cleather's singing of the Irish songs of Joe Campbell and Moira O'Neill, accompanied by the composer, Hamilton Harty. He: Yes, not a bad show for that Ulster trio; but I preferred the Gaelic Folk Songs, collected by Martin Freeman and sung so beautifully by Marie O'Sullivan. She: The Polish party were delightful, too, in their folk and national songs. What sweet voices they all possessed! He: There was a capital account of the concert in Monday's "Cork Examiner." You will find it on that table. She: What are those huge bundles in that corner? He: Oh, those are comforts for the troops. Miss Leahy and Mary Kelleher have raised a fund and kept the gallant "Munsters" supplied with comforts of all kinds, and they make this their depot. She: How good of them. What's this, now? He: Oh, only Mr. Sam Boyle proposing that Dr. Crone take the chair.

CELT AND MAORI.

A friend once remarked to me, "Did you ever notice a curious similarity between the New Zealand natives and the Irish peasantry?" The resemblance had never really struck me, but after reflection certain superficial resemblances suggested themselves. There was in both a certain easy-going, happy-go-lucky temperament, a simple mindedness and sense of humour. There was a certain dignity, tact, politeness and natural good breeding which might entitle both to be described as "nature's gentlemen." There was a light-heartedness and a reckless hospitality, a happy, careless optimism, and an inherent tendency to pugnacity. There was a shrewd worldly wisdom, a tendency to melancholy, and an indulgent laxity in the matter of the strict truth. There was a quick temper, a passion for argument and a disinclination to injure the health by too persistent effort. With these points of resemblance unquestioned, I have asked myself whether one could get below the surface and work out a fragment of comparative ethnology with these two races as examples. But, it may be asked: Is there even a basis for such a comparison? On the one hand you have a parcel of savages, without a literature, education or national organization, who for five centuries remained absolutely untouched by the great world movements of which they knew nothing; on the other,

you have a race which as far back as we can trace has always been in touch with, and contributed its share to, those movements. The Celts came into contact with Greek and Roman civilization, and their mutual influence are written broadly on the face of European history. They were largely tangled up with the Teutons, and in all directions they roamed, traded and fought. Yet it will be curious to find how much common ground there is. Both went through *Wanderjahre*, covering great expanses of time, and then settled down; and after centuries each found its destiny determined by the pressing in of another stock to which it became subject, and the pressure came in both cases from the same quarter. But whilst the Maori influence on the British has been slight, that of the Celt has reacted powerfully on the conquerors. His spirit has leavened their literature and become more powerful and penetrative as time goes on. Both races underwent a change of religion, and in both cases the new creed was received in a friendly spirit, though the Celtic "eric" and the Maori "utu" did not fit in very well with such a prescription as "Love your enemies." Interesting points of comparison present themselves in the legends handed down orally in both cases, and in great mass, and one or two of their fairy tales would cause no surprise if found in a Celtic collection. In the matter of Art, neither attained anything like breadth or grandeur. Fine and delicate work such as an initial in the Book of Durrow, or an old Irish crozier has its counterpart in the mazy convolutions of Maori carving. In respect to occupation the Maori was mainly agricultural, while the Celt was mainly pastoral. Both spent a good deal of time in fighting, the one for land, the other for cattle, and both for revenge. The Maori was a genuine child of the sea, it was to him a gigantic plaything and the bounteous mother who sent her teeming life into his net. It figures prominently in his most weird and curious legends. The Celt looked on the sea in a more mystical way. In his transcendental mood there was ever present to him the vision of a mysterious Beyond, and the sea was the barrier between him and it. By this sense of vague shadowy regions beyond the great waters, where mysteries would find solution, and the thirst of questioning souls be satisfied, the Celt allied himself to those age-long dreams which in classical and medieval times, centred round the Atlantis or the Gardens of the Hesperides.

J. W. JOYNT.

INCUNABULA IN IRELAND.

As all our readers know, Incunabula, or "cradle books"—the term is applied to all books printed from the invention of the art until the year 1500—have long been a subject of interest to bibliographers. Endeavours are being made, or were, before the war by representatives of every continental nation to form a complete inventory of all known existing copies. Dr. Ernest Crous, a well-known authority on the subject, spent half the year of 1913 in collecting data regarding incunabula in the United Kingdom. He read a paper giving the result of his labours before the Bibliographical Society, and this is now printed in Vol. XII. of their "Transactions," just issued. In reference to those preserved in Ireland, he acknowledges the valuable assistance he received from Mr. T. W. Lyster, of the National Library, Dublin, and admits his good fortune in obtaining an excellent list ready to hand in Dr. Abbott's "Catalogue of Fifteenth Century Books in the Library of T.C.D." The following list of owners and places of location of these rare books may be of interest to our readers. Armagh, 1; Cashel Diocesan, 2; Marsh's, 80; King's Inns, 3; National, Dublin, 5; Worth, 13; T.C.D., 523; St. Canice's, Kilkenny, 4; Mrs. O'Brien Lakefield, Tipperary, 1; Rev. R. G. S. King, Limavady, 9; Canon Jeremiah Murphy, Macroom, 3; and the Earl of Arran, Ravensdale Park, Dundalk, 2. It will thus be seen that there are no fewer than 646 copies of these rare works in Ireland, of which fifteen are in private hands.

THE VOLUNTEERS OF 1782.

Letters on Subjects interesting to Ireland, and addressed to the Irish Volunteers. By Thomas Drought. 48pp. Dublin. Printed for W. Colles, No. 15, Cork Hill. 1783. Vol. 455.

Thoughts on the Conduct and Continuation of the Volunteers of Ireland. 34pp. Dublin, Printed by D. Graisberry, for J. Williams, 21, Skinner Row. 1783. Vol. 455.

The Rights of the people asserted, and the necessity of a more equal representation in Parliament stated and proved. Wherein the resolutions of the volunteer delegates at Dungannon, Sept. 8, 1783, are particularly considered. 57pp. Dublin, printed for P.

Byrne, No. 35, College Green, and J. Hill, at the College Printing House. (Dedication signed W. W. Seward.) 1783. Vol. 455.

A collection of the letters which have been addressed to the volunteers of Ireland on the subject of Parliamentary reform, by the Earl of Effingham, Doctor Price, Major Cartwright, Doctor Jebb, and the Rev. Mr. Wyvill, to which are annexed A Letter of the Rev. Mr. Northcote, on the same subject; A letter of Lieutenant-Colonel Sharman to Dr. Jebb, with his answer. 122pp. London, printed for J. Stockdale, opposite Burlington House, Piccadilly, 1783. Vol. 456.

A letter to the Volunteers on the subject of Parliamentary Reform, by Andrew Davis. Dublin, Printed by D. Graisberry, No. 10, Back Lane. 1784. Vol. 470.

The History of the Proceedings and debates of the Volunteer delegates of Ireland, on the subject of Parliamentary reform. Containing a plan of Parliamentary reform, the names of the delegates, and the state of borough representation, etc., etc. Dublin, Printed by and for W. Porter, No. 12, Skinner Row, and for P. Byrne, No. 35, College Green. 1784. Vol. 470.

The Volunteer-Review, an heroic poem on the institution of the Volunteer armies of Ireland; humbly dedicated to his grace William Robert Fitzgerald, Duke of Leinster; knight of the most illustrious order of St. Patrick. Whereunto is added the Volunteer's reel, set to music; as also Lord Nugent's elegy, with other essays. By John Gilborne, M.D. Dublin, Printed for the author in the year of our Lord. 1788. Vol. 538.

Royal Irish Academy.

J. J. O'NEILL.

EDITOR'S GOSSIP.

Mr. Dix, with that innate modesty that characterizes him, writes to disclaim the credit of being a pioneer in the field of Irish bibliography. That honour rightly belongs to the late Mr. John Anderson, of Belfast, who, in turn, was instigated and encouraged by Henry Bradshaw, "the father of modern bibliography," to prepare the first "List of Early Belfast Printed Books" in 1886, which Mr. Dix took for his model. He would like to direct attention to Mr. Philip Crossle's excellent "Newry Bibliography," "the fullest and best

compilation of its kind he has ever seen." This, which lies buried in the files of the "Newry Reporter" for 1911, is well worthy of being re-issued in book form.

The only article of essentially Irish interest that I can find in any of the English magazines for March is one entitled "Irish Reading," from the pen of Thomas Kelly, in the "Book Monthly." One is glad to learn from an evidently reliable witness that "the taste for reading is gradually developing in the younger Irish generation," in rural Connaught, and that poetry, almost exclusively that of Irish writers, finds an honoured place in the Connaught household library.

. . . The poems of Mangan are read and re-read with relish, and the veneration for books is surpassed by the reverence in which a man 'with enough o' the learnin' to be able to write a book' is held."

One of the latest and most talked about novels of the season is "Dunmohr of the Guards"—the "Emerald" Guards! It is written by Mr. Mulvy Ouseley, and published by Ouseley and Sons, the head of which is the Mr. John Ouseley, who brought out the sixpenny Irish Library some years ago. The name of the hero is taken from Dunmohr, in Co. Galway, for many generations the family seat of the Ouseleys, of whom both author and publishers are among the few surviving descendants.

What should be the correct form of alluding to a lady author whom one knows to be masquerading under a masculine name? Should it be "he" or "she"? I ask, because all the literary world, and not a few inhabitants of the other, know that the name "Richard Dehan" covers the pleasant personality of that charming Irish-woman Miss Clo. Graves. Yet here is the "Times Literary Supplement" devoting half a column to a review of her latest and highly topical novel, "Blood and Iron," referring to her throughout as "he" and "him."

It seems impossible to get away from thoughts of war. Amongst the latest to "take the shilling" (metaphorically speaking) is Frank Lutwedge, the young Meath peasant, who contributes excellent verse to the "Saturday Review." Then "The Times" for St. Patrick's Day, publishes a new and up-to-date version of "The Shan Van Vocht," from the pen of Sydney R. Lysaght, whose fine novel, "Her Majesty's Rebels," has been re-published recently in a popular form at a shilling, by Messrs. Macmillan. On verse of it runs as follows:—

“ Oh! we’re always for a fight,
Says the Shan van vocht;
Whether wrong or whether right,
Says the Shan van vocht.
But the sons of Erin know,—
For they learnt it long ago,—
How to strike their hardest blow,
Says the Shan van vocht:
When their foe is Freedom’s foe,
Says the Shan van vocht.”

I notice that that excellent book lover and genial Irish gentleman, Rev. Canon McClure, M.R.I.A., is retiring after forty years’ service as secretary to the S.P.C.K. He has been presented on the occasion with several book cases in which to house his treasures, which include amongst them no fewer than 219 incunabula. Forty years! eheu fugaces; it seems but yesterday that he gave up his curacy in Belfast to take up the position he has so long filled with satisfaction to all concerned.

NOTICES OF NEW BOOKS.

THE RAT-PIT. By Patrick MacGill. (Herbert Jenkins.) 6s. In his latest book Mr. MacGill covers a good deal of the same ground as in his first, and re-introduces some of the same characters, though not, alas! that breezy, optimistic philosopher “Moleskin Joe”! As in that book, he depicted the struggles of the friendless Irish lad, so in this he describes the trials and temptations that beset the path of a daughter of Donegal left forlorn amidst the perils of a great city. Taught by hard experiences, he lays an unerring finger on the blots in our social system, and creates a sympathy for the oppressed, whether it be an Irish cottier or the victim of the city sweater. He delineates the lowest strata of society, yet with a deftness of touch and sincerity of purpose that arouses our sympathies for the outcast and sinner which otherwise it might easily repel. Though not such a great book as “The Children of the Dead End,” and marred with some of the same blemishes, it will enhance the author’s reputation as a vivid and dramatic story teller, endowed with not a little of the “*Sæva Indignatio*” of Swift.

THE LADY OF THE REEF. By F. Frankfort Moore. (Hutchinson.) 6s. In this new novel Mr. Moore fully regains any ground he may have lost in his recent ephemeral and topical productions. The polished wit, the sparkling epigram, the merry gibe and gay conceit are all here in an abundance which age cannot wither nor custom stale. Given a young man, an artist to the finger tips, suddenly transplanted from a studio "in Paris, in France," to a small estate in North Down—a visitor from Mars could hardly have found himself in a more puzzling environment—one can foresee possibilities of which the author makes the most. The natives with whom he is chiefly brought in contact, the pushful Attorney MacGowan, whose only recollection of Paris is that "he was charged a franc for a 'half-one' of whiskey," the excellent parson Gilliland, and the dipsomaniac captain, are clever studies done to the life. These show the author at his very best, and his worst is merely a gibe at his old friend the poetic major of Christmas card celebrity. The description of the wreck and rescue on "the back shore" is a thrilling piece of work, and a most dramatic situation is the first meeting of the hero and the "Lady of the Reef," as sweet a creation as any in modern fiction. But, indeed, all the women folk are admirable specimens of their sex, and we close the book with a firm conviction that Mr. Moore has done nothing better in his long career of authorship.

THE GRAVES AT KILMORNA: A Story of '67. By Canon P. A. Sheehan, D.D. (Longmans.) 6s. The perusal of this most interesting story makes us realize to the full the great loss Anglo-Irish literature sustained by the death of the author. We have depicted here all the buoyant enthusiasm and love of the old land, that impelled the youth of Ireland in "the sixties"—the earnest scholar and the well-to-do merchant alike—to risk everything, friends, fortune, life itself, in what they considered their country's cause. It is evident that the author has drawn upon his early recollections of such incidents as the Mallow election of 1865, and the skirmish in Kiloloney wood, where Peter O'Neill Crowley met a hero's death, and it is not difficult to tell who the young priest was who set out from Exeter to bring spiritual comfort to the convicts at Dartmoor. Parnell and Davitt are introduced, and with little sympathy, under thinly disguised cognomens. Chronology is set at nought, and a vein of pessimism runs through the latter portion of the book in strong contrast

to the breezy optimism of his earlier work. Myles Cogan, the unfortunate hero, may have been an exceptionally sensitive individual, but the present writer once knew an old "'67 man" who had gone through precisely the same trials and yet "a merrier man withal I never met." Perhaps the author's failing health tinctured his later outlook upon life, and his death may account for the lack of careful reading of the proofs, evident in several places.

THE GLORIES OF IRELAND. Edited by Joseph Dunn, Ph. D., and P. J. Lennox, Litt.D. (Phoenix, Ltd., Washington, D.C.) 6s. This handsomely got up and aptly named volume is a most excellent compilation, an inexhaustible mine of information, and almost a complete "Encyclopaedia Hibernica." The editors, professors at the Catholic University of America, have set about their labour of love in a scientific and systematic manner. They have divided the work into thirty-five sections, and invited the co-operation of thirty-four experts (Dr. Lennox himself supplying the last), many of world-wide renown and amongst them we are proud to see the names of half a dozen of our constant contributors. A bare enumeration of some of the subjects and their authors will at once indicate the wisdom of their choice, their capability for the work, and the reliability of the information. Here are a few at random: Irish Love of Learning, P. S. Dineen; Irish Men of Science, Sir Bertram Windle; Law in Ireland, Lawrence Ginnell, M.P.; Irish Music, Dr. Grattan Flood; Irish Manuscripts, Louis O'Carroll; The Ruins of Ireland, F. J. Bigger; Modern Irish Art, D. J. O'Donoghue; The Fighting Race, Joseph I. C. Clarke; Irish Leaders, Shane Leslie; Irish Heroines, Anne Milligan; Irish Nationality, Lord Ashbourne; Irish Language and Letters, Dr. Douglas Hyde; Irish Folk Lore, A. P. Graves; Irish Wit and Humour, C. L. Graves; the Irish Theatre, Joseph Holloway, and Irish Journalists, Michael McDonagh. There's a galaxy of wit and wisdom! The concluding section by Dr. Lennox on "Irish Writers of English," succinctly summarises in some thirty pages the Irish contribution to English literature during the past three centuries. In it we notice for the first time the attribution of the famous anonymous "Kitty of Coleraine" to Charles Dawson Shanly (1811-1875). But as a work of reference it sadly lacks an index, a sine qua non to such a book as this. Its perusal renders one prouder than ever of our race, and as their doings over the wide world are chronicled herein so it deserves, and we hope will attain, a world-wide circulation.

OLD TIMES.

Have you ever on a winter night
 When the rough winds swept along,
 Heard by the turf fire's gentle light
 A snatch of an old, old song?

Have you ever at the fall of day
 Heard a tale of the fairies small,
 Told in a rustic roundabout way
 That charmed the hearts of all?

Have you ever knelt with the humble folk
 On the clay of the cabin floor—
 When the prayers o' night in rapture broke
 And followed you to the door?

If this you have done, then visions fair
 Are enshrined in your heart, I know,
 The song—the tale—the humble prayer—
 That were mine in the long ago!

P. J. O'REILLY.

POST BAG.

PETRIE'S MSS. (Vol. II., pp. 75, 182.) At the first reference Mr Thos. J. Shaw, of Mullingar, inquired as to the whereabouts of the MS. of Petrie's "Essay on the Military Architecture of Ireland." At the second he was informed by S. ua O. that it was in the library of Royal Irish Academy. It may interest both those gentlemen, and perhaps other readers, to know that I have recently obtained from Mr. R. Atkinson, 87, Sunderland Road, Forest Hill, London, an autograph letter of Petrie's referring to that very MS. It is self-explanatory, and runs as follows:—

7, Charlemont Place, Dublin.

Dear Sir,

10th November, 1858.

I assure you that I feel much flattered by the inquiry which the President and the Council of the Philosophical and Literary Society of Leeds have requested you to make in reference to the publication of my Essay on the Ancient Military Architecture of Ireland— and I regret to have to state that this Essay has never been printed, and that it is not likely to have that honour.

Yours most truly,

GEORGE PETRIE.

P. O'Callaghan, Esq., Hon. Sec. Ph. and Lity. Society of Leeds.

The envelope which accompanies the letter is directed to "P. O'Callaghan, Esq., Cookridge Hall, near Leeds," and is initialled in corner "G. P."

J. S. C.

SIR RICHARD COX. The recent unsuccessful claim to this ancient Irish baronetcy reminds me that I have a copy of an Irish satire by Hugh buidhe Mac Curtin on Sir Richard Cox (1650-1733), the historian and first baronet. Some of Cox's descendants appear to have been more congenial to the Irish people, for an Irish elegy was composed on Sir Richard Eyre Cox, who was drowned at Dunmanway on 20th August, 1783, aged 20 years. Archdall's edition of Lodge's "Peerage of Ireland" gives the date as 6th September, 1784. A copy of the elegy was taken down in 1818 from Mrs. Harrington, a professional keener from the south-west of Co. Cork. T. Crofton Croker published an English paraphrase in his "Researches in the South of Ireland" (London, 1824). In his "Keen of the South of Ireland" (London, 1844), Croker gave an English verse translation of 23 lines beginning:—

"My love and my darling!—tho' I never was there,
An account most exact have I heard of your kitchen;
Brown roast meat the cook would continually bear;
The black boilers were never without a good flitch in."

Perhaps some reader could tell me where the original Irish keen is to be found. I have searched the T.C.D., R.I.A., and Maynooth Libraries without success. Possibly it may be among the Croker MSS. in the British Museum in the handwriting of Croker's Irish scribe, David Murphy.

Cork.

SEAMUS UA OASAIDE.

ASSOCIATION BOOKS. The death of the Marquis of Londonderry reminds me that I have a little-known volume of verse written by his uncle, the fourth marquis, who, as Lord Castlereagh, long represented this county in Parliament. It is entitled "El Tih and other Poems." 8vo., 1859. It was issued anonymously, and I think for private circulation only, which may account for its rarity. My copy has the autograph of "Maurice Wingfield" on the title page and many notes in the same handwriting throughout. He was the step-son of the author, and afterwards a commander R.N. "El Tih" is written in the spenserian stanza, like "Childe Harold," deals with the same localities, and may have been suggested by it. I also secured a copy for the

Linen Hall Library, Belfast. I remember the author well, and was present at his funeral in 1872. He was the finest of all the Stewarts. Glencovitt, Co. Down. D. KENNEDY.

QUERIES AND REPLIES.

AUTHOR WANTED. Could any reader oblige with the name of the author of a pamphlet entitled "How the French Raided Belfast. By Vigil. With a Letter to the Author from H. O. Arnold-Foster, M.P." Belfast, 1899?

Ardrigh.

F. J. B.

HERCULES ELLIS. Could any reader say if this gentleman who edited two collections of Songs and Ballads, 1849 and 1850 was identical with the Hercules Ellis who contested Co. Cavan in 1852, against the sitting members Maxwell and Young? Mr. O'Donoghue's lively sketch of him in the "Poets of Ireland" is silent on that point.

Cavan.

E. C.

G. N. B. McBEAN. (Vol. II., p. 112.) I have recently obtained a volume containing some half dozen of pamphlets, lettered "McBean's Literary Portraits, etc." From it I gather that he was a Professor of Phrenology in Edinburgh, and born in 1815. His interest in Ireland arose from the fact that for several years he passed the summer and autumn months at St. Cunning's Cottage, Cairncastle, Co. Antrim. The "Literary Portraits" in this volume are those of Wm. Johnson and Thomas McClure, M.P.'s for Belfast, and M. R. Dalway for Carrickfergus.

Chatham.

STOUPPE McCANCE, A.S.C.

IRISH SMUGGLERS.—I am making a study of smuggling in the 18th and early 19th centuries, and would like to have lists of works containing references to the practice in Ireland.

Bank St. School, Irvine, Ayrshire.

R. M. HOGG.

* * Dr. Campion's "Irish Sea Smugglers" and W. G. Lyttle's "Daft Eddie, or The Smugglers of Strangford Lough" are two that occur to us.

TWO ARCHBISHOPS OF TUAM. Is there a complete list of the works in Latin, Irish, or any other language, of Florence MacConroy, to be found anywhere? Archbishop Edward Synge, who died in Tuam in 1741, also wrote a number of books, but as well as I can remember the D.N.B. does not give the list. I should like to obtain this also.

Bishop St., Tuam.

T. B. COSTELLO, M.D.

* * Bishop Mant, in his "History of the Church of Ireland," Vol. II., 1840, writing of Archbishop Synge's works, says (p. 561):—"They consisted for the most part of small tracts, written in a sensible and easy manner. A list of them, amounting in number to fifty-nine, is given by Mr. Nichols in his 'Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century,' Vol. I., p. 379. Collected, they form four duodecimo volumes."

BOOK WANTED. Can any reader locate a copy of a work entitled "Disputatio Apologetica de regno Hiberniæ," which was published about the year 1649 in Lisbon by an Irish priest exhorting the Irish people to cast off the Saxon yoke and elect a Gaelic prince?

Rathanny.

J. A. SMYTH.

IRISH MSS. Could any reader inform me of what became of John Dalton's large collection of Irish Topographical MSS; also those known as The Montmorency MSS. referred to in Brewer's "Beauties of Ireland"?

Dublin.

WM. MACARTHUR.

OBITUARY.

MARGARET LINDSAY, LADY HUGGINS, died in London on 24th March, in her 67th year. Born in Dublin, the daughter of Mr. John Murray, solicitor, she was educated at home and in a private school at Brighton. Even as a child she showed a passionate devotion for astronomy. She examined the sun during the day with an instrument of her own construction, and learned the stars at night by means of a star atlas and a dark lantern. Without friend or teacher to guide her, she commenced the study of sun spots when only ten years of age, and taught herself photography. Her marriage to Dr., afterwards Sir, William Huggins, took her from her solitary work to the resources of a well-equipped observatory, and henceforth she became his devoted co-worker, and together they sent many communications to the Royal and other scientific Societies, besides publishing two superb volumes on their work at Tulse Hill Observatory. Her independent publications were "A Monograph on the Astrolabe," "The Life and Work of G. Paolo Maggini." Her "Lives of Agnes and Mary Clerke," the two Skibhereen girls who became equally famous as scientific observers and writers, was privately published in 1907. Lady Huggins was also a gifted musician, a capable landscape painter, an expert wood carver, and found other recreation in botany,

gardening, archæology and geology. "The Times" says her "striking and attractive personality expressed itself in her appearance and manner. There was not only the conscientiousness, thoroughness and care which should be characteristic of the scientist; but also the imagination and love of beauty which distinguish the artistic temperament."

GEORGE H. JESSOP, author and playwright, died at Hampstead on Sunday, 21st March. A member of an old Irish family, he was educated at T.C.D., and his earliest efforts appeared in "Kottabos." He gained his early success as a dramatist in America. Of several popular plays produced there, one "Sam'l o' Posen" still holds the boards. Others were "Mademoiselle"; "Power of the Press"; "The Great Metropolis," and "On Probation." In this country Mr. Jessop was known chiefly as the librettist of the light operas "Shamus O'Brien" (first produced at the Opera Comique Theatre, London, in March, 1896), and "My Lady Molly." He wrote several stories dealing with Irish and American life, such as "Judge Lynch," "Desmond O'Connor," "His American Wife," "Where the Shamrock grows," and "Gerald Ffrench's Friends," which originally appeared in "The Century."

FORTHCOMING WORKS.

Dr. Grattan Flood, of Enniscorthy, has nearly ready a History of the Diocese of Ferns. It will be a small quarto and run to about 200 pages.

Messrs. Blackwood will issue in the spring Sir H. Mortimer Durand's Life of Field-Marshal Sir George White, V.C. It will be issued in two volumes, the first dealing with this hero's career in India and the second with the campaign in Natal and the defence of Ladysmith.

Mr. John Masefield, who wrote the notice of Synge in the "Dictionary of National Biography," and whose reminiscences of him in the "Contemporary Review" for April, 1911, will be remembered, has written a new book entitled "John M. Synge: A Few Personal Recollections with Biographical Notes." It will be published in a limited number by the Cuala Press in May.

Another novel from Miss Katharine Tynan's prolific pen, "The House of the Foxes," is nearly ready with Smith, Elder. It is a tale of modern love in an ancient Irish castle.

Messrs. Grant Richards announce that they will publish shortly a

new book of poems by Mr. Jas. H. Cousins, entitled "Straight and Crooked." Mr. Cousins' new volume, it is stated, marks a transition from his poetry on remote and mystical themes to work of a more realistic kind.

OUR SCRAP BOOK.

DR. ELRINGTON BALL'S "SWIFT." "The end crowns all," as Hector said, and that "old common arbitrator Time" will not easily obliterate Dr. Elrington Ball's supreme edition of Swift's correspondence. It is one of those grandiose works, greatly conceived and superbly executed, which seem, from all the evidence before us, to have overcome the risk of supersession. Between thirteen and fourteen hundred letters from and to Swift are comprised in the six volumes, and it is extremely doubtful whether any more will ever be discovered.—"The Athenæum."

LENNOX ROBINSON. The young Irish dramatist is tired of two things; he is tired of being told that he does not write after the style of Synge or Mr. Yeats, and he is very tired of references to "the peaty smell of the bog." Mr. Robinson is peculiarly Mr. Robinson. He does not derive any part of his fine plays from any other Irish author, alive or dead. "The Dreamers" is pure and aboriginal Robinson, owing nothing whatever to anyone but its author. It has all the qualities and all the defects of Mr. Robinson's curious attitude towards Ireland. Here is a play about Robert Emmet, in which Sarah Curran is almost a puppet, and yet it explains the failure of Emmet's abortive rebellion far more clearly than any historian has ever explained it.—St. John G. Ervine in "Daily News."

E. D. J. WILSON.—As a memorial of the distinguished political writer, the late Edward Daniel Joseph Wilson, about a hundred of his friends have subscribed for a gift of historical works to the Library of University College, Cork, where he was a scholar from 1862 to 1866. The list of donors is a very remarkable one, testifying at once to his influence on public, and especially Irish, affairs and to his talent for friendship. It includes four former Chief Secretaries for Ireland—Mr. Balfour, Lord Morley, Mr. Walter Long, and Lord Bryce; a former Lord Lieutenant, the late Lord Londonderry; and well-known Irishmen of different parties. There are also more than a dozen of Wilson's old colleagues on the editorial staff of "The Times," including Mr. John Walter, besides representatives of other journals and magazines with which he was connected, and of liter-

ature in general. The letter of presentation was signed on behalf of the donors by Lord Bryce, Lord Barrymore, Lord Rathmore, Mr. G. E. Buckle, and Mr. Richardson Evans. The Governing Body of the college has passed a resolution of thanks, and Sir Bertram Windle, the President, in a reply to the subscribers, writes: "The historical section of the library was far from being as complete as I and the Professor of History could have desired. Your gift will do much to complete this important section, and you will understand that by it you are conferring a benefit, not merely on the college and the generations of students who may be expected to attend in its halls, but also on the serious students of the South of Ireland."—"The Times."

R. I. BEST. Those who know Mr. Best's previous work in Irish literature will recognize at once his characteristic thoroughness and method. It is no secret that the School of Irish Learning in Dublin, which has done so much for the furtherance of the scientific study of the language and literature, owes a great deal to his devoted labours. His position at the National Library has naturally inclined him to the bibliography of his subject, and the fine collection of books there has supplied him with all necessary material. His publication of Irish texts has shown his competence as a scholar, and one may mention also that in the field of the palæography of Irish MSS. he has done pioneer work of the most important order. Thus the enterprise has fallen into the hands most competent to carry it to a successful conclusion, and all Celtic scholars will congratulate themselves on the result.—"Athenæum."

MISS CLOTILDE GRAVES comes of military and naval stock, which indirectly accounts for the remarkable accuracy of her war scenes in "The Dop Doctor." She was born in 1864 at the Barracks, Buttevant, County Cork. Her father was the late Major W. H. Graves, of the 18th Royal Irish Regiment. He served in the trenches before Sebastopol. And on her mother's side she descends from Admiral Deane, the famous naval architect of Charles II. Clo. Graves started journalistic life with a total capital of thirty shillings. Among other occupations she used to attend rehearsals of Drury Lane pantomime, and write, quickly and to order, comic verses for encore and topical use. Sir Augustus Harris was attracted by her gifts, and not only staged her play "Nitocris," but asked her if she could write the next pantomime. She agreed gladly, and the production of "Puss in Boots," 1888, was the result.—"T. P.'s Weekly."

The Irish Book Advertiser.

WANTS.

- Bigger, F. J., Ardrigh, Belfast. Librarian, Bishopsgate Institute, Vols 2 and 3 Mason's Parochial London, E.C. Irish Book Lover, Survey of Ireland. Would exchange. Vol. I.
- Bracken, B., 19, Christchurch Rd., Streatham Hill, S.W. Early Christian Art in Ireland; Hull's Cuchullain Saga; The Gaelic Journal, Pts. or Vols.; O'Grady's Silva Gadelica; Yeats', W. B., Mosada; Wanderings of Oisín;
- Buckley, James, M.R.I.A., 11, Homefield Road, Wimbledon. O'Callaghan's Irish Brigade; Pedigree of Hoare Family; Gaelic Journal, Nos. 21, 38, 48-60, 155, 160, 163, 169, 176, 178-9, 184, 186, 191-2, 195-6, 102-7.
- Campbell, A. A., 4, Waring Street, Belfast. Journal of Royal Society of Antiquaries, Ireland, 1849-1869, 1885-1891; W. S. Smith's Shane's Castle; Buchanan's North American Indians, 1824; Kirkpatrick's Loyalty and the Times, 1804; Burke's Extinct Peerages.
- Downey, Edmund, "The News," Waterford, requires Nos. 4, 5, 7, and 12, Vol. I., Irish Book Lover, No. 9, Vol. III., and No. 3, Vol. III.
- M. J. Garnett, 26, Lennox Street, Dublin. Irish Book Lover, Vol. I., Nos. 2, 3, 4, and 5.
- Luke, W. B., J.P., Leinster Lodge, Kilburn, N.W. Breviary in Latin, or Marquis of Bute's Translation.
- Nesbitt, Dr., J.P., Sutton-in-Ashfield, Notts., Part I., Vol. 5 of new series of Ulster Journal of Arch.
- W. G. Neale, 12, Aston's Quay, Dublin. The Ulster Journal of Archæology, Vol. 9. O'Flaherty's Ogygia, 2 Vols. Transactions of Ossianic Society, Vol. 2. Journal of Limerick Field Club, Nos. 1 and 2; Waterford Arch. Soc. Journal, Vol. 1.
- Noonan, J. D., Accountant General's Dept., G.P.O., London. Books and Pamphlets relating to Limerick.
- Redmond, Owen J., 4, Upper Northbrook Avenue, Dublin. Irish Texts Society, all published.
- Smyth, J. A., Rathanny, Knocklong, Co. Limerick. Tracts and Addresses of Charles Lucas; Pamphlet by Junius Secundus, Dublin, 1780.
- Townshend, Maurice F. S., Glendore, Co. Cork. An Officer of the Long Parliament, Lond., 1892.

BARAINS IN BOOKS RELATING TO IRELAND.

- Grattan's Parliament, Before and After. Illustrated. By McDonnell Bodkin. Published at 10s. 6d. n. Offered for 3s. 6d. n.
- Battle of the Boyne. Illustrated. By D. C. Boulger. Published at 12s. n. Offered for 3s. 6d. n.
- Irish Conspiracies. Being Recollections of John Mallin, Irish Detective. Published at 7s. 6d. n. Offered for 2s. 6d. n.
- Reminiscences of an Irish Land Agent. By Samuel M. Hussey. Published at 12s. 6d. n. Offered for 3s. n.
- The Black Prophet. A Tale of Irish Famine. By William Carlton. Published at 3s. 6d. n. Offered for 1s. 6d. n.
- Notable Irishwomen. By C. J. Hamilton. Pub. 3s. 6d. n. Ofrd 1s 6d n.
- Famous Love Matches. Lever, Moore, Sheridan, etc. Published at 3s. 6d. n. Offered for 1s. 6d. n.

FRED HANNA

NEW AND SECONDHAND BOOKSELLER.

Large Stock of Scarce Books relating to Ireland. Enquiries Solicited.

29, NASSAU STREET, DUBLIN.

Tel. 1234.

(4 Doors from Dawson Street.)

The Irish Book Advertiser.

The following works selected from the Library of the late

ROBERT McKEE, M.A., M.R.S.A.J.

are for sale, post free for cash, at the prices affixed.

The Giant's Causeway, a Poem. W. H. Drummond. Plates, Belfast.
1811. hlf. cf. 2s. 6d.

Fishing in Ireland. Philip Green. Illustrated, cloth. 2s.

Sketches in Ireland, North and South. bds. C. Otway 1827 1s. 6d.

A Year of Liberty, or Salmon Angling in Ireland. W. Pender. 2s. 6d.
1867. clth., scarce. 2s.

The Emerald Isle, a Poem. C. Phillips. hlf. mor. 1812 3s. 6d.

A Tour in Connaught. (C. Otway.) Illustrated by Nicholas and Lewis,
Dublin, 1839. hlf. clf. extra. 1s. 6d.

Sketches in Dublin and North of Ireland. John Gamble, engr. hlf.
1826. 2s.

Ireland and Its Economy. J. E. Bichard, orig. bds. 1883 1s.

Ireland, 1494-1905. W. O'Connor Morris, Cambridge, 1907, equal to
new. 2s. 6d.

The Ballads of Ireland, Edward Hayes. 2 vols. 1st ed. 1836. 4s. 6d.

The Case of Ireland Stated. M. F. Cusack. 4th. 1850. 1s. 6d.

Ireland, Picturesque and Romantic. Leitch Hæchlin. Illustrated and
steel by Creswick and MacIse. Full mor. extra. 1837 3s.

Ireland from the Union to Catholic Emancipation. D. A. Chart, 1910
equal to new. 2s. 6d.

Adair's Narrative of the Irish Presbyterian Church. Ed. by W. D.
Killen. clth. Belfast, 1866. 2s.

The Celtic Church in Ireland. Jas. Heron, D.D. 1898, 8vo., 2th. 1s. 6d.

Annals, Anecdotes, etc., of the Irish Parliament. Bede and O'Brien.
gan. clth. Dublin. 1s. 6d.

Ireland, To-day and To-morrow. Iwan Müller. 1907 2th. 1s. 6d.

Bralloghan, or the Deipnosophists. E. Keeney. 1845. 2nd. 1st. 1s. 6d.
printed. 1s. 6d.

Dublin and its Environs. 1850. 18 woodcuts and map, with
graph of "Gideon Ouseley." 1s.

The Life and Death of Dr. James Usher. Nicholas Bernard. 1st. 1s.
London, 1656. Old sheep. 2s. 6d.

The Making of the Irish Nation. J. A. Partridge. 1890. 2th. 1s.
opened. 1s. 6d.

Hero Tales of Ireland. Collected by Jeremiah Curtin. 1890. 1s.
opened. 3s.

Apply to MISS McKEE, 20, Bramshall Road, Harlington, N.W.